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Circuit Court is held on the Fourth Mon-
day in October and April.

County Court convenes on the First Mon-
day of March, June, September and December.
Probate Court is held on the First Monday
in February, May, August and November.

Societies.

IRON LODGE No. 107, I. O. O. F. meets every
Monday evening, at its Hall, in Ironton.

PHI KAPPA LODGE No. 230, I. O. O. F., meets every
Thursday evening, in Masonic Hall, Cross Roads.

PILOT KNIGHT LODGE No. 253, A. O. U. W.,
meets every Friday evening at 945 Fellows' Hall,
Pilot Knob.

IRONTON ENCAMPMENT No. 29, I. O. O. F.,
meets in the Odd-Fellows' Hall, Ironton, on the
First and Third Thursdays of every month.

STAR OF THE WEST LODGE No. 138, A. F. & A.
M., meets in Masonic Hall, Ironton, on the Sat-
urday of or preceding the full moon in each month.

MOONLIGHT LODGE No. 351, A. F. & A. M., meets
in the Masonic Hall, Cross Roads, on the Sat-
urday of or preceding the full moon in each month.

MIDIAN CHAPTER, No. 71, R. A., meets on
the First and Third Tuesdays in every month,
at 9 o'clock, p. m., in the Masonic Hall, Ironton.

EASTERN STAR LODGE, No. 62, A. F. & A.
M.—Regular Communication second Saturday in
every month. All visiting Brethren are cordially
invited to attend. J. W. ARMS, W. M.
J. W. JACKSON, Sec'y.

VALLEY LODGE, No. 1870, KNIGHTS
OF HONOR, meet alternate Wednesdays
evenings, as follows: February 12th
and 27th; March 12th and 26th; April
9th and 23d. W. W. NALL, Recorder.

Iron Mountain Directory.

IRON MOUNTAIN LODGE, No. 459, A. F. & A.
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moon. J. B. GREEN, W. M.

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IRON MOUNTAIN LODGE, No. 200, I. O. O.
F., meets Wednesday night of each week.
J. A. PARKER, Sec'y. ED. DUGAL, W. M.

IRON MOUNTAIN LODGE, No. 293, A. O. U.
W., meets first and third Friday night of each
month. LOUIS PETTIT, W. M.
M. W. SMITH, Recorder.

Churches.

SERVICES in the Presbyterian Church every
Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock. Sabbath School
at 9 o'clock. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday
at 8 p. m. A. O. PENNINGTON, Pastor.

M. E. CHURCH, Cor. Reynolds and Mountain
streets, Ironton. Services, Second and Fourth
Sundays in each month. Sabbath School every
Sunday morning, at 10 o'clock.

HIGH MASS and Sermon at Arcadia College
every Sunday at 8 o'clock a. m. Vespers and
Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament at 5 o'clock
p. m. Mass and Sermon at Pilot Knob Catholic
Church at 10:30 o'clock a. m. Sunday School for
children at 1:30 o'clock p. m.

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AND Agent for the Life and Home Fire
Insurance Companies of New York, and the
Mutual Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn.,
IRONTON, : : : MISSOURI.

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IRONTON, MO.

Will Collect your Bills, make Deeds and
Mortgages, Leases and Contracts, Insure
your property, make Abstracts of Title, Pay
Taxes, and see your lands properly assessed.
Persons requiring services in the above lines
will have prompt attention at reasonable fig-
ures.

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Attorney at Law,

(COMMISSIONER U. S. CIRCUIT COURT).

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PAYS prompt attention to collections, taking
depositions, paying taxes in all counties in
southeast Missouri, to settlements of estate and
partnership accounts, business at the Land Of-
fice, purchase and sale of mineral lands, and all
other business entrusted to his care. Examination
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WILL practice in all the courts of Southeast
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Late Judge 15th Circuit. Pros. Att'y of Iron Co.

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PRACTICE in all the courts of the State. Strict
and prompt attention to all business.

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WILL practice in the various Courts, and at-
tend promptly to all legal business entrusted
to his care. Office in Academy of Music.

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—WITH—

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Distillers and Whiskey Merchants,

200 S. Main Street.

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DR. A. S. PRINCE,

DENTIST,

Ironton, Missouri.

RENDERS his professional services to the peo-
ple of this section. He will be found at all
times at his office, and will give prompt attention
to the demands of his patrons.

Send six cents for postage, and
receive free, a copy of a book of
which will help all, of either sex,
to save money right away than anything else in
this world. For more information write to the
author. At once address: WATKINS & CO., Augusta,
Me.

APRIZE.

Send six cents for postage, and
receive free, a copy of a book of
which will help all, of either sex,
to save money right away than anything else in
this world. For more information write to the
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Iron County Register.

BY ELI D. AKE.

OUR GOD, OUR COUNTRY, AND TRUTH.

TERMS—\$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

VOLUME XVIII.

IRONTON, MO., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1885.

NUMBER 32.

JOB WORK.

THE REGISTER'S facilities for doing job
work are unsurpassed in Southeast Missouri,
and we turn out the best of work, such as

POSTERS, BILL-HEADS, LETTER-HEADS,

STATEMENTS,

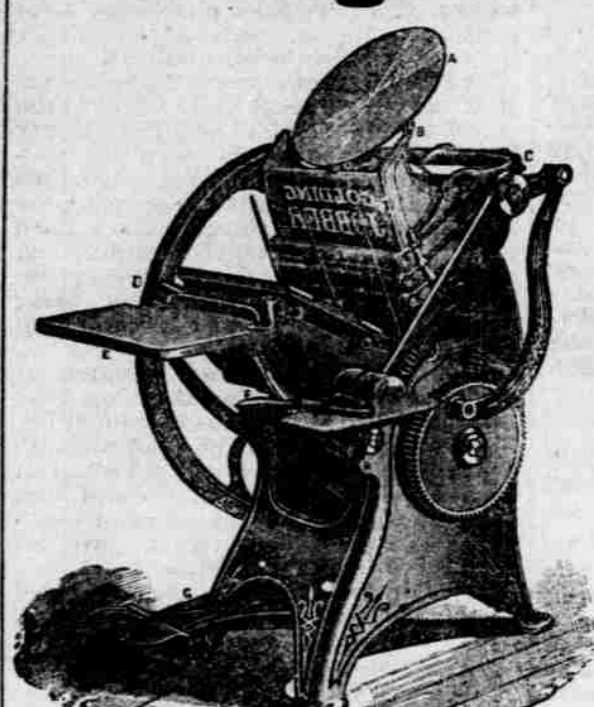
Envelopes, Cards, Dodgers,

BRIEFS, PAMPHLETS, ETC.,

AT LOW PRICES.

The Register Job Office

THE LARGEST,
The Most Modern,
AND THE COMPLETEST



Printing
Outfit
IN THE SOUTHEAST!

Three of the Finest Presses,

A PAPER-CUTTER,

TYPE.

ALL THINGS NEEDED

TO DO

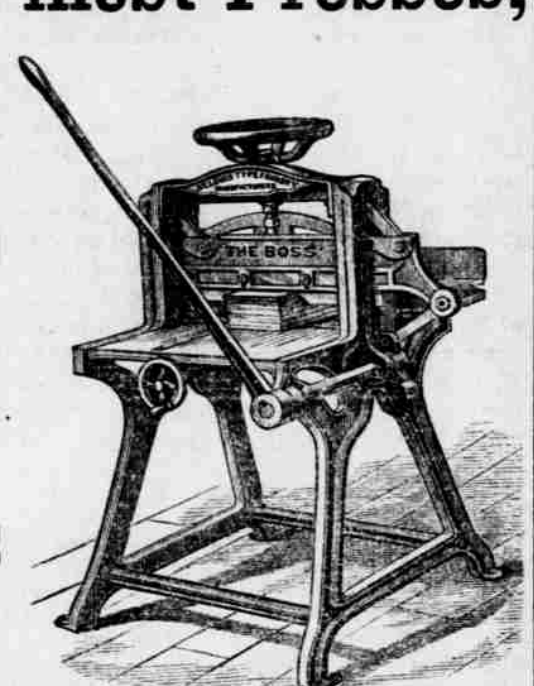
GOOD WORK

—AND—

COMPETE WITH ST. LOUIS OFFICES

—IN—

STYLES AND PRICES.



S. G. & W. G. FAIRCHILD'S STORE.

IRONTON, MISSOURI.

IS THE PLACE TO BUY

FRESH, PURE FAMILY GROCERIES,

AT THE CHEAPEST PRICES.

Fresh Roasted Rio Pure Teas, Cocoa,

and Java Coffees, ALWAYS ON HAND, and Chocolate.

Fresh Crackers of Every Kind,

CANNED MEATS, FISH AND FRUITS,

In short, all the Good Things a Family requires. We have exclusive sale of

OAKES' HOME-MADE CANDIES

AND OUR ASSORTMENT IS ALWAYS COMPLETE.

WE ALSO OFFER BARGAINS IN

Dry Goods, Notions, Laces, Hats & Caps, Queensware, Tinware, Etc., Etc.

Free Delivery to Any Part of the Valley.

COUNTRY PRODUCE

Bought and Sold at Market Rates

A. BEGLEY. J. GRANDHOMME.

BEGLEY & GRANDHOMME,

UNDERTAKERS,

Ironton, Missouri.

Will keep a full line of Undertakers' Goods on hand;

can fill orders at Ten Minutes' Notice.

—O— WE HAVE A

Fine Hearse,

WHICH WE

Will Furnish When Desired.

Our Undertaking Shop is on South Side of

C-H. Sq. BEGLEY & GRANDHOMME.

Crisp's Drug Store,

Ironton, Missouri.

Is now open for business, and with a

full stock of

Pure Drugs & Medicines,

Perfumeries, Fancy Notions, Etc.,

Is prepared to fill orders and prescrip-

tions in the most careful manner and

promptly.

Store in Remodeled Building, Corner Main and Reynolds Streets.

Come into the garden, goat,
For the brindled dog has fled;
Come into the garden, goat,
Where the rose is blossoming red,
And eat it up with the airy vine
That's clambering up the shed.

Gulp down that passion flower
That's blossoming there by the gate.
"Come off!" says the snowy lily,
While the pansy murmurs "Fate!"
And the larkspur gayly whispers,
"The paint pot is his bait!"
While the jimson says, with a splendid tear,
"He's a goat from Goatville straight."

—Nurs Letter.

England's Unreadiness.

Since, four hundred years ago, Eng-
lish yeomen swept French fields with
their "cloth-yard arrows," England
has never been, in comparison with
her European neighbors, a first-class
military power—hardly second. Strong
upon the sea, weak upon the land,
again and again saved from destruc-
tive invasion, if not crushing conquest,
by the narrow belt of blue water and
the fleets it floated, England, until
quite recently, has always played a
more or less important part in great
continental wars; but her contributions
have been more in money than in men,
buying foreign steel with British gold,
and filling the empty coffers of her al-
lies with generous subsidies—for which
the British tax-payer of to-day is suf-
fering in the shape of a colossal national
debt. At Blenheim and Waterloo,
if English skill and valor opened the
way to victory, the victory would have
been lost without the aid of these al-
lies, and not one of the many campaigns
of Marlborough and Wellington was
fought by English troops alone. In
short, so far as numerical strength is
concerned, the military establishment
of England has been, and still is, al-
most insignificant; the main reliance
for attack or defence being placed upon
the navy.

It might naturally be supposed that
this small military establishment would
make up in quality what it lacked in
quantity; that it would always be
thoroughly and completely organized
in every respect, and ready at shortest
notice for any emergency. But just
the reverse has been the case. Marl-
borough and Wellington were always
calling for re-inforcements they ought
to have had and could not get; always
complaining and justly too, of the man-
ner in which food, clothing and amu-
nition were furnished by the home
Government; always vainly protesting
against the clumsy and careless War
Department, which would neither learn
nor forget anything. Our American
Revolution might have had a very dif-
ferent result if Clinton, Howe and
Cornwallis had not had the same pro-
vocation for complaint and protest; and
Lord Raglan, in the Crimean war,
broke down and died under a similar
load of obstinate stupidity and inex-
cusable mismanagement. And now
we are having a continuation of the
same old shameful story. The British
expedition to the Sudan—badly or-
ganized and badly managed from the
start—has been halted by events which
should have been anticipated and pro-
vided for at the outset; and nobody
seems to know what ought to be done
or how to do it. There is more con-
fusion, confusion and delay in sending
a few thousands troops to help Wolse-
ley, than Germany had in moving
a million men against France in
1870. Shall the re-inforcements be
drawn from England, the Mediterran-
ean garrisons, or India, or from all
three? Shall they go up the Nile, or
by the way of Suakin and Berber? If
up the Nile shall they wait until the
river rises, or try it now? If by the
way of Suakin and Berber, shall they
start this month or next? buy camels
or build a railway? Shall the Nile
boats be small or large? Shall the en-
emy be met in squares as heretofore, or
in some other formation? Must there
be more cavalry and less infantry, or
more infantry and less cavalry? Shall
wells be dug in the desert, or water
transported in tanks? Can the troops
endure the scorching heat and deadly
climate of Central Africa, or will these
be more fatal to them than El Mahdi's
Arabs? If Khartoum is captured, what
next? If Khartoum is not captured,
what then? Who is to have general
charge of the Sudan business in its
new phase—Wolseley, who has tried
and failed, or Stephenson, who has not
been tried? And what is the exact
work which Wolseley or Stephenson is
expected to do?

The fighting capacity of British sol-
diers is of the finest sort, but with two
or three notable exceptions British
generals have been decidedly inferior,
and without exception British milita-
ry organization has been utterly con-
temptible. It was Voltaire, we be-
lieve, who said that "the British army
has the heart of a lion and the head of
an ass." Certain it is that, in view of
the Sudan military middle, English-
men ought to be more than ever thank-
ful that they live on an island, and
have a good navy to patrol the ditch
which separates the island from the
main land.—Globe-Democrat.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts,
Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever
Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains,
Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively
cures Itches, or no pay required. It is
sold everywhere. Price, 25 cents per box. For
sale by F. R. Crisp.

The Lion in the Tolls.

There is a tragic pathos in the spec-
tacle presented by the British nation,
wrung by unavailing sorrow and aflame
with passionate desire to rescue its en-
dangered sons, yet writhing helpless
in the coils of a paralyzing Ministry.
With the lapse of every wasted hour
the conviction grows more poignant
that England must be wrenched free
from the Gladstone incubus to save her
from a crushing visitation and irre-
trievable disgrace.

The fall of Khartoum has indisputa-
bly been known to the Gladstone Cab-
inet since an early hour on Thursday,
and there is a grave suspicion that the
news reached the War Office two days
before. How have Ministers used the
precious interval, during which Gor-
don, if alive, has borne harrowing sus-
pense, or, perhaps, appalling tortures,
and during which the weak and decima-
ted band under Stewart has been left
in deadly peril, exposed to attack from
the main body of the triumphant
rebels, now pressing northward from
Khartoum to wash their spears at Gu-
bat? Not a single English troop ship
is as yet on its way to re-enforce the
Sudan army; not a soldier of Wolse-
ley's reserve has as yet arrived from
Korti to inspirit Stewart's forlorn hope.
The first two days were spent by Glad-
stone and his military favorite in a
feverish exchange of futile telegrams
whereby each strove to shift responsi-
bility upon the other. Saturday was
wasted in a desperate attempt to find
a pretext for delay by the imbecile re-
quest that Wolseley, from his post far
in the rear, would ascertain more par-
ticulars of Gordon's fate than Wilson
was able to elicit within gunshot of
Khartoum. Sunday, the fourth, if not
the sixth, day after the Ministry was
summoned by a grave disaster to act
instead of talking, was devoted, it
seems, to a discussion of the course to
be pursued, provided proof should be
forthcoming of Gordon's death, an
event of which from the outset there
was an overwhelming probability. We
are told that the debate was "animat-
ed," which means that counsels
were divided, and that not even the
stress of the existing crisis could ex-
ert unanimous approval of energetic
action.

While in London the Cabinet was
starving hope by wrangling over the
policy of fighting at all for England's
honor, the military incapacities at
Cairo were transacting the stage busi-
ness of a council of war and concocting
a programme which should have the
merit of exposing Gen. Wolseley to the
least risk possible. Of course, they see
that Berber must be the ultimate base
of operations for the small and scatter-
ed forces that now confront the Mahdi,
but how is the imperative preliminary
concentration to be effected? These
sagacious authorities advise that Gen.
Wolseley with his 3,000, or probably
by this time 4,000, men shall remain
idle and safe at Korti, and that the
small detachments under Stewart at
Gubat and Farie at Abou Hamet shall
go back to him, if they can. But why
should these weak columns, already
far on the way to Berber, be ordered
to fall back—a movement of the utmost
danger in view of the changed tem-
per of the Arabs since the fall of Khartoum—when, if they managed to reach
Wolseley, they would straightway be
called upon to retrace their steps over
one of the same routes? Why should not
Wolseley go to them, instead of re-
calling them to him, if the common
aim is Berber? Were Stewart's men
promptly strengthened with a part of
the reserve from Korti, including, of
course, the garrison at Gadduki, they
might be able to retire up the Nile to
Berber, before the main force of the
Mahdi could arrive from Khartoum.
Meanwhile, Wolseley himself, with
the rest of the reserve, could push on
in Earle's track and reach Berber at
Abou Hamet, to keep open communication
with Korosko. The time available is
short, and the indispensable concen-
tration can be more swiftly brought
about by converging movements aimed
directly at the objective point itself
than by antecedent retreat on Korti.

But a fresh blunder in strategy was
not the only sinister suggestion of the
Cairene council of war. An ominous
hint was dropped that the adoption of
Berber as a base would involve a post-
ponement of aggressive operations un-
til next autumn. But why should this
follow? If Wolseley will but start for
Berber, and move as if he meant to get
there, there is no reason why his whole
force should not be massed at that
coign of vantage before the end of Feb-
ruary. Meanwhile, if England could
but shake off her old man of the sea,
or if, in spite of him, some vigor could
be infused into the Ministry, an Anglo-
Indian army of 15,000 men could cer-
tainly be placed at Suakin as early as
the first of March. Then, remember-
ing what was accomplished at precisely
the same season of last year by Gen.
Graham with only a third as many
troops, who doubts that the foremen-
tioned could fight its way to Berber in
the teeth of Osman Digma within the
ensuing thirty days? By the early part
of April, then, Wolseley would find
himself at the head of over 20,000 men,
and with the relatively easy task be-
fore him of skirting the section of the

Nile between Berber and Khartoum.
It is true that parts of the river might
then not be navigable, but his soldiers
would have drinking water all the way,
and their path along the bank would
encounter no natural obstacles of a
grave character.

Had England a Premier and a Gen-
eral who would give her nerve and
sineal play, she could recover Khartoum
before the end of spring. But with
such cramping statesmanship as
Gladstone's and such baffling strategy
as Wolseley's, the outcome of events
in the Sudan is a theme for hazard-
ous conjecture and dark foreboding.—
N. Y. Sun.

Confinement in the Dark Cell.

A gentleman, a kindly humane gen-
tleman, too—who for nearly ten years
was the sole arbiter of the conditions of
life of a score of thousand men and
women, did me the honor yesterday to
take a cigar and a glass of claret with
me, writes a New York correspondent to
the St. Louis Chronicle. He is the ex-
governor of the largest of our state pris-
ons. The conversation naturally turn-
ed upon the habits and punishments of
convicts. In the course of it the ex-
governor said: "I know, absolutely,
that seventy-five per cent of the in-
mates of our State lunatic asylums
have been driven mad by confinement
in the dark cell." Such a statement
from one of authority is appalling. "I
tell you," said my friend, "that a man
never gets over the effect of imprison-
ment in these black and silent dun-
geons, where no ray of light penetrates,
where no cot is placed upon which the
unhappy wretch may lie, where no
sound is heard, and which the keeper
visits for an instant only every day, to
thrust through an aperture the con-
vict's food and to see whether he is still
alive!" I asked him in view of his own
experience, to name a punishment that
would take the place of the dark cell.
"The lash!" he said. "The lash hurts,
but it does not destroy. It marks the
body; it does not impair the mind. It
answers all the purposes of punishment
because it humiliates and pains at the
same time. The English experience is
the same and recently judges have sen-
tenced hardened criminals to be flog-
ged."

Why, if you are so directly opposed
to the punishment of the dark cell did
you use it?" I asked.

Simply because there was no other
to take its place. The rules of our
prison forbid the lash, but give unlim-
ited discretion as to the dark cell. I
will give you an instance of an incor-
rigible who had exhausted the patience
and ingenuity of previous governors,
and who had been punished by every
means except the dark cell. He had
bred revolution in the shoe shop, openly
insulted the wardens, refused to work,
used vile languages to his fellow con-
victs and generally made it hot for
everybody round him. Yet he had never
been 'dark'd' for the reason that
those in authority had scruples about
the use of that punishment upon a
man in his peculiar state of health.
One day after an acheracteristic outbreak
of his, I took him to a door of a dark
cell and ordered the keeper to bring
out a man who had been confined in
it for three days. The poor wretch
was brought forth, and the moment
the light fell upon him the incorrigible
gave a yell of terror.

"The man who had been 'dark'd' was
not simply dazed; he was loony. He
felt himself all over, with his eyes
closed; he tried to feel surrounding ob-
jects; his face was ashen pale and drawn
in death-like lines; he had evidently
lost all sense of dimension, or space, or
form, or color. All he could do was to
creep pitiously, without the capacity to
shed a tear. His mind was gone. I or-
dered the doctor to attend to him, and
drew the incorrigible aside. 'Now,' I
said, 'do you want to behave yourself,
or suffer what that miserable creature
has suffered?' 'By God!' said the incor-
rigible, 'I'll go to work!' And he did.
For the rest of his term he made the
highest average in cutting out soles in
the shoe shop, whereas previously he
had defiantly stuck his knife in the
board and refused to touch the leather."

"And what is your conclusion from
that?" I asked.

"Simply this. The man who is con-
victed of vulgar crimes is generally be-
low the average in intelligence. When
threatened with the punishment of a
dark cell, he is indifferent. The domi-
nant thought in his mind is that if he
gets 'dark'd' he will have no work to
do. It is to late when he comes out for
him to appreciate the frightful effects
of this inhuman punishment, for his
mind has gone. It is only by showing
a rebellious convict the result of con-
finement in a dark cell, as seen in the
case of one of his mates, that he can be
made to understand that to be 'dark'd'
is infinitely worse than to be obliged
to work."

It seems to me that the statements of
the ex-governor, who is ready to give
his name and prove his assertions at
any time before competent authority to
examine, should lead to an investiga-
tion. He declares explicitly to remem-
ber that seventy-five per cent of the
inmates of our State lunatic asylums
have been driven mad by confinement
in dark cells!

If the transatlantic steamers will
slow their trips we shall get no cholera.
That is the belief of Dr. Pettenkofer, as
set forth in a new German book. The
disease cannot make a sea voyage of
twenty days. If we could not cross
the ocean from Europe in less time
cholera would never reach us. There
are unfavorable land routes. Cholera
never gets over deserts which require
more than twenty days for caravans to
cross. South America enjoyed ex-
emption from cholera until 1854, when
fast-sailing vessels carried it from Phila-
delphia to Rio Janeiro, and a terrible
epidemic was the result. Cholera makes
the most remarkable jumps. The soil
and its moisture, Dr. Pettenkofer
thinks, play a principal part in starting
epidemics. Clay soils in relatively dry
conditions are most likely to assist out-
breaks of cholera. His argument is
that the rain-soaked earth has not had
air enough for the animal germs to
breathe. In heavy